NUMB. 24.

THE South-Carolina Gazette.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Saturday, JUNE 15, to Saturday, JUNE 22. 1734.

A Middle State of Life, I mean free from uneaſy Pomp, and above the Want of Neceſſaries, has ever been eſteem'd the happieſt, and the Choice of Wiſe and experienc'd Men. Show and equipage, Titles, Flatterers, and a Crowd of Followers, very often make the Man envy'd, who really merits our Compaſſion; while on the other Hand, the Man whoſe Happineſs ought to be envy'd, is, by the Meanneſs of an Outſide Appearance, the Subject of our Contempt. Only the Great can tell how dear their Grandeur coſts 'em; which, ſuch have aſſur'd us, is not to be purchas'd at a lower Rate than their Quiet; for no ſooner are they ſubjected to State, but they become Slaves to Care, Fear, and Jealouſy. Tho' we have this Aſſurance from thoſe who have experienc'd the fatal Truth, yet ſo much are we allur'd by ſounding Titles, the Glare of Equipage, and the Charms we figure to ourſelves there are in Power, that no Admonition will ſtop us in the vain Purſuit of Greatneſs. We take all Things to be as they appear, and very often, for fear of being undeceiv'd, are induſtrious in impoſing on ourſelves: We are enamour'd with the Glitter of the Diadem, but don't examine what a Wreath of Cares encircle the Head that wears it. The Power, the Figure, numerous Levee, &c. of a firſt Miniſter, make the ſuperficial Men think ſuch an one the ſole Favourite of Heaven, on whom the choiceſt Bleſſings are diffus'd; while, it's very probable, he himſelf wou'd eſteem it the greateſt, to be deliver'd from all this empty Show, and ſighs after that Content and Eaſe he envies in his Tenants.

Similis Commander under the Emperor *Adrian* having obtain'd Permiſſion to retire ſeven Years before his Death, order'd this Epitaph to be cut on his Tomb.

SIMILIS HIC JACET, CUJUS ÆTAS QUIDEM MULTORUM ANNORUM FUIT. SEPTEM TAMEN DUNTAXAT VIXIT ANNIS.

Here lies Similis, *who dy'd in an advanc'd Age, yet liv'd but Seven Years.*

Suatocopius King of *Bohemia* and *Moravia*, being defeated in a Battle by the Emperor, retir'd to a Mountain, where meeting with three Hermits, he liv'd with 'em unknown (feeding on the ſpontaneous Fruits of the Earth) 'till he found Diſſolution draw near; he then call'd 'em together told 'em who he was, and added, 'I have experienc'd both 'the Cares of Royalty, and the ſweet Repoſe of a retired 'Life; the fearleſs Sleep we here enjoy, renders the Herbs 'and Roots ſavoury, and gives a Reliſh to our Water; 'whereas the Dangers and continual Cares which attend a 'Regal State, embitter every Repaſt, and daſh our Wine 'with Poiſon. I have in this latter Part of my Time, which 'I have led with you, found a real Happineſs; the Year 'I ſat upon the Throne, ought not to be reckon'd 'among thoſe I've liv'd: I have only one Requeſt 'to make, which is, that you will bury me in the Place 'where I die.

Charles V. ſaid, he found more Satisfaction, more Contentment in his Monaſtick Solitude, than all the Victories, all the Triumphs of his paſt Life did ever afford him, tho' they made him eſteem'd the moſt fortunate among Princes.

Theodatus King of the *Goths*, writing to the Emperor *Juſtinian*, deſires he would immediately ſend Somebody to whom he might reſign for the Emperor all his States, and asks no more than 1200 Crowns a Year, to ſupport him; 'For (ſays he in that Letter) rather than I would undergo 'the Cares, the Fatigues of Royalty, I wou'd till the 'Ground, and eat my Bread by the Sweat of my Brows.

Plato tells us, 'That the Soul of *Ulyſſes*, being to actu-'ate a new Body, he had (and was the laſt) the Liberty 'to chuſe his State of Life; ſeveral were laid before him; 'but the Cares, the Toils he heretofore experienc'd in an 'exalted Rank, having quite extinguiſh'd all Ambition, he 'ſearch'd after that of a private Perſon, remote from all 'Affairs; and one contemptible in the Eyes of others being 'ſhewn him, he made choice of that, and ſaid, had he 'before had the ſame Knowledge and Liberty, he wou'd before have made the ſame Choice.

But, can any wonder that a Wiſe Man ſhou'd prefer the Subſtance to the Shadow. Content is hardly if ever to be found but in private Life: All the Grandeur and State of an exalted Rang, is no more than the gilding over a Pill, which, tho' it may pleaſe, takes nothing from the Bitterneſs of the Medicine. Glaring Figures are only a poor and falacious Show of Content and Happineſs, to allure the Giddy and Thoughtleſs; for without this Bait, the Hook wou'd be perceiv'd, and hardly any wou'd be found ſo publick ſpirited to ſacrifice his own Repoſe, for that of other People.

Count from *Julius Caſar* to *Charlemagne*, and we ſhall find about 30 Emperors who have fallen by the Hands of others, and four who dy'd by their own: The former ſhew how little this dangerous Honour ought to be courted; and the latter, how void it is of affording Content, ſince theſe ſought Refuge even in Death. *Petrarch* making Reflection on the violent Deaths of ſo many Emperors, in a Dialogue introduces a perſon glorying in the Command of an Army, to whom he makes this Anſwer: 'I ſhou'd 'eſteem thee in leſs Danger, were thou on the Head of a 'Number of Bears or Tigers; for theſe Beaſts may be 'render'd tractable, but the Hearts of a great many 'Men are never to be tam'd; and one determin'd and reſenting Breaſt, is ſufficient for thy Deſtruction. Beaſts grin, 'or give ſome other Token of their Fury before they 'attack; but Men gives the Sign of his Anger in the blow 'only. Thoſe whom thou calleſt thine and who call thee 'their Lord, are a Number of venal Souls to be corrupted with Money, or may perhaps, thro' Caprices and 'Inconſtancy, revolt, and from being thy Guard, become 'thine Enemies; the Smiles of their Countenances may be 'changed to menacing and furious looks, and thoſe Hands 'with they ſtretch'd out to ſwear thee Obedience, become 'thy executioners. And can'ſt thou think this either impoſſible or ſtrange? Did not the Army of *Caſar* revolt 'againſt him at *Placentia*? Was not the Emperor *Alexander* 'Severus butcher'd by his own Soldiers? The *Maximinians*, 'Father and Son, did they not ſoon after fall a Sacrifice 'to their Troops? Were not *Balbinus* and *Maximus* murder'd 'by their Men? Did not that excellent Captain *Perbax*

'*Sharo*

'share the same Fate? Are not *Gratian* & the young *Valentinian* in the same List, the one betray'd by his Legions, the other by one of the principal of his Followers; In a Word, how many more Galant Men, who have bravely expos'd themselves to, and escap'd the Swords of their Enemies, have fallen by those of their Followers; What hast thou then to boast of, but the precarious Command of a many Headed Monster, which, instigated by Want, Avarice, or Revenge, will consider no Consequences, nor be stopp'd by any Obstacles, from perpetrating any Crime their unruly Passion shall dictate.

Saturninus knew this; for when the Soldiers had, spight of his Resistance, cloath'd him with the Imperial Robe, he spoke to'em to this Purpose: —— 'Brother Soldiers, 'Did you know the Danger of Commanding, I have not so 'ill deserv'd of you, as to believe you wou'd condemn me 'to it: A Sword hangs continually over their Heads, 'and they are on every Side environ'd with Darts and 'Lances; they are apprehensive even of their Guards, 'and jealous of those with whom they converse They 'have no Relish of what they eat; they tread a slippery 'Path; in War they are not sure of the Fidelity of their 'Counsellors, and must answer for the Success. Beside, 'every Age is liable to Censure. If a Man advanc'd in 'Years governs, he is tax'd with dotage, or inactivity; and 'if he's young, he wants experience. In a word, I esteem 'this Robe, a Winding-Sheet, which you present me.

From the New-England Weekly-Journal, *March* 25.

To the Publisher of the Weekly Journal.

SIR,

AS soon as I was favoured with a Sight of the following beautiful Production, I could not but suppose the Publication of it must be acceptable to the ingenious Part of your Readers. It is the fair and genuine Fruit of a conjugal Affection, and is an Instance of the Increase of Love and Admiration, even after an Entrance into the marriage Relation. Besides the Excellence of the Subject, and the Honour that is done to the most happy State of Life, the Poetry, it self, is sufficient to recommend it to such as are of a fine and delicate Taste. The Poem flows with such a graceful Ease and Freedom as if it were the pure Dictates of Nature; and yet there is such a Niceness of Judgment observable in the Arrangement of its various Parts, as speaks it the Product of Art in Perfection The Author has presented the fair Partner of his Felicity in a Light so pleasing, and, I had almost said, captivating, as will naturally create a desire in every Reader, of knowing the beautiful Original. But neither the Lady that is here drawn in miniature, nor the excellent Artist that has touch'd this Picture into life, will allow me to gratify such a Curiosity. *I am, &c.*

TO Thee, my FAIR, I string the Lyre,
The *Husband* owns the *Lover's* Fire,
Still brighter in thy growing Charms
Than when I woo'd Thee to my Arms.
In me, ye Beaus, behold in me,
The MUSE and HYMEN can agree;
The fatal Honey-moon is gone,
While Tides of Transport stronger run.

To the coy Nymph let am'rous Swains
In doleful Ditties whine their Pains;
Let their Breasts heave with swelling Loads,
In dying Sighs, and Fustian Odes;
The Joy I feel, nor know the Care,
For Thou, my LOVE, art *kind* as *fair*.

A Thousand Glories round Thee fly,
Smile on thy Lips, roll in thy Eye,
Good-humour, Innocence and Love,
Thro' all thy sprightly Colours move.
But O the Extasies that roll
Thro' the dear Beauties of her Soul!
What Eloquence glides soft along
The melting Music of her Tonge!
In every Thought what Charms combine,
What endless Delicacies shine!
My dancing Blood leaps in my Veins,
And thro' my Heart what Rapture reigns!
O'er all my Frame the Transports play,
And snatch my very Soul away.

Vain Common-place ye Poets use,
The Lilie fair, the blushing Rose,
Diviner Sweets *my* Charmer grace
Than the faint Lines of Shape and Face.
Her Genius keeps my Passion warm,
And still inspires her graceful Form;
Thro' every Feature still I find
Some Emanation of her Mind:
Soft heav'nly Vertue fills her Soul
And blest Religion crowns the whole.

Thus, O my WIFE! my am'rous Breast
Shall on thy faithful Bosom rest:
Thy Charms, the *Husband* shall rehearse
In softer than the *Courtier's* Verse.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

BOSTON, April 2.

On Friday last the Town met again, when the Committee appointed to enquire into the State of the End of the Long Wharf, presented their Report, which was accepted, and several Gentlemen Proprietors of the Long Wharf, promised the Town speedily to put the End of it into a proper Posture and Condition to plant Guns upon, according to their Original Contract.

The Select Men are directed to present a Petition to the General Court at their Session the 10th Inst. in order to obtain of the Government the Grant of a Sum of *Ten Thousand Pounds* to be lent them, to be paid in some future Years, and by such Annual proportion as by the Wisdom of the Court shall be judg'd most proper.

Philadelphia, April 18.

On Monday last in Forenoon a Fire broke out in a Pothouse near *Walnut-Street*; and the Weather having been extream dry a great while together, it burnt very furiously, and by the Flakes of burning Shingles that were carried thro' the Air, several of the neighbouring Houses, and some at a considerable Distance were set on fire also. The Pot-House and a Carpenter's Shop adjoining were both consumed; but by the Diligence and Activity of the People, and especially by the Assistance of the Engines, it was prevented from spreading further. It is thought by some that the Engines sav'd the Town several Thousand Pounds that Day.

LONDON.

From the St. James's Evening Post, *March* 16.

Since our last arrived a Mail from Holland.

From the Russian Camp at Prust, *March* 10.

COunt Munich is soon expected here, to command the Russian Army, and execute the Orders of the Empress, for bringing the City of Dantzick to Reason. A Train of Artillery is on the Road from Riga; 8000 Russians are expected from Warsaw, and King Augustus is hastening hither with 10,000 Saxons from Cracow.

Dantzick, March 13. A person who has been two Days in the Quarters of General Lacey, reports, That the Russian Troops are not

in

in so bad a Condition as has been publiſhed, and that on the contrary, he was much ſurprized to find them in ſo good a Condition, conſidering the Fatigues they muſt have ſuffered during the Rigour of the Seaſon; that they are well cloathed and diſciplin'd; that the Report of the Bloody Flux raging in the Camp was groundleſs, but that the Fever had carry'd off many of their Men, and that Count Matheof lay dangerouſly ill of that Diſtemper. General Lacey aſſured this Perſon, that his Army conſiſted of 17,000 Men, that he expected 8000 from Warſaw, under General Lubaas, and that after their Arrival he would begin the Operations again Dantzick, and on our Side nothing is omitted for making a vigourous Defence. All the Fortifications are in good State, and guarded by 6 or 7000 Men. General Lacey having wrote a Letter to our Magiſtrates in very ſtrong Terms, to complain that they had attacked his Troops with their Fuſiliers, the Magiſtrates gave him for Anſwer, That if he did not retire from the Territories of this City, and open the Communication with the River Redaune, wich he had cut off, and deliſt from exacting Contributions, and hindering the Entrance of Proviſions, the City would continue to act in the ſame Manner that the Ruſſians acted againſt it. We do not apprehend a Siege, with we were threaten'd with, but expect a Bombardment, againſt wich the neceſſary Precautions are taken to defeat the Effect of the Bombs.

Franckfort, March 17. The Contingent of this City for the War conſiſts of 630 Men, which have accordingly receiv'd Orders to be ready to march. The young Prince Eugene of Savoy ſet out this Morning for the Imperial Quarters at Heilbron, where the Duke of Brunſwick Beveren, who commands in chief, is ſaid to have receiv'd an Expreſs late from Vienna, with ſome extraordinary Diſpatches. They write from Philipsbourg, that a whole Company Huſſars in the French Service, being ſent out laſt Friday to make ſome Diſcoveries on this Side the Bridge of Hunningen, deſerted, and made off to join the Imperialiſts at Heilbron.

Paris, March 17. The Squadron equipping at Breſt is juſt ready to put to Sea; it is to be ſuddenly joyned by ſeveral Men of War from Toulon, but on what Expedition deſign'd we know not.

London, March 16. We learn by Letters from Spain, that the Prince of Aſturias is in a very melancholy State of Health; his Indiſpoſition was at firſt thought to be only a Cold, but has prov'd a Fiſtula *Lachrymalis*. The Number of Seamen which the Spaniards have this Year in pay exceed 20000 Men.

On Monday Sir Jacob Ackworth, Knt. made a Report to his Majeſty of the State and Condition of the Squadron now equipping under the Command of Sir John Norris. The ſame Day a Boat loaded with Gunpowder, run againſt the Sterlings and ſunk.

CUSTOM-HOUSE, Charleſtown,

Entred inwards.

Brigt. Lamb, John Morgan from Briſtol.
Sloop Catherine, Stephen Cox from Antigur.
Sloop Relief, Joſeph Laſher from Providence.
Brigt. Mary, Peter Bailleul from Guernſey.
Scooner Jolly Batchelor, James McDowal from Philadelphia and Providence.

Entred out.

Ship Happy Gilbert, William Paul for London.

Cleared for Departure.

Sloop Virgins Adventure, John Marcin to Providence.
Snow Hope, Charles Greigh to George Town.

EXPORTED from this PLACE ſince *Nov.* 1, 1733.

Rice 28,570 Barrels, and 200 Bags. Pitch 24,168. Tar 6,706. Turpentine 1,931. Whereof 6,786 Barrels of Rice and 200 Bags for FORRIGN MARKETS.

PRICES of the following GOODS.

Rice 3 l. 8 s. 3 d. per Hund. Pitch 46 s. 3 d. per Barr Tar 1 l. 10 s. per Bar. Turpentine 16 s. 3 d. per Hund. Indian Corn 20 s. per Buſhel. Staves 10 l. per Thouſand. Skins 17 s. 6 d.

Advertiſements.

BY Order of the Hon^ble. the Commons Houſe of Aſſembly Advertiſements of what Negroes or Slaves are brought to the Common Goal in *Charles Town*, will be continued weekly.

Brought to Goal in Charleſtown,

The 18th June 1734. a tall Negro Wench, named *Lucretia*. June 20. A ſhort Negro Boy, with a white Jacket and Trowſers on, Name unknown.

Rob. Hall, Prov. Marſhal.

Fort Moor, May 27. 1734.

TAken up a young Negro Man of a middle ſize, and ſpeaks very good Engliſh, he ſays his name is *Topham*, and belongs to Mr. *John Petty* near *Woburn*, and has chiefly been brought up to ſawing, and been in this Country three Years: Whoever owns the ſaid Negro, may apply to the Commander of the ſaid Fort, and have him; provided ſuch perſon give undeniable proof of his right to the ſaid Negro. He wears a Cinnamon colour'd Jacket, a white pair of breeches, and a blue cap edged round with Linnen.

Taken up the 16th Inſt. at my Plantation

on *Cumbahee*, ſwimming over the River, two luſty Negro Men, with long Frocks of white Plaines on, & branded on the breaſt IC; they can't ſpeak Engliſh (or will not) but I underſtand by one of my Negroes, who is of their Country, they have been out four Months. This is to deſire the Owner of them to ſend as ſoon as poſſible to the ſaid Plantation for them, having no Opportunity to ſend them to *Charleſtown*, nor conveniency of curing them.

Cumbahee June 17. 1734. John Mullryne.

Run away from Ribton Hutchinſon on

the Bay, a Iriſh indented Servants, the one call'd *Richard Lee*, a ſhort well-ſet fellow, with black hair about an Inch long, pale fac'd, he ſpeaks Latin, Portugueeſe and Engliſh with the Brogue, and paſſes for a Student; he had on when he went away an old brown Stuff Coat. The other is nam'd *Thomas Field*, ſpeaks pretty good Engliſh, and had on a Frock and leather breeches, he is of a middle ſeize, wears his own hair of a dark brown colour, and has a little Stoop; he is by trade a Gardener. Whoever brings them or either of them to RIB: HUTCHINSON in *Charleſtown*, ſhall have 20 *l.* paid for the former, and 30 *l.* for the later.

NB. They are ſuppos'd to be gone up to the Indian Country.

On Monday the 10th Inſt. was ſtol

from a Plantation commonly called *Hyde Park*, lately belonging to Mr. *Th. Elliot* ſen. deceaſed, on *Cooper Swamp*, a Negro Boy of about 10 years of age, belonging to *Negro Saunders*, he is this Country born, & ſpeaks no other tongue but Engliſh, his Name is *Jacob*, and having had no manner of Provocation to run away, nor ever did ſo before, I am apt to believe he is ſtolen, being he was put to look after a Corn-field juſt by a pretty publick Road, where two white Men were ſeen that Day, enquiring the way to *Dorcheſter*, and ſaid they were going to Winyaw. Whoever finds the ſaid Boy, (who is capable of telling to whom he belongs) and brings or ſends him to his ſaid Maſter at his Plantation on *Aſhley River*, ſhall have 5 *l.* Reward, and all reaſonable Charges paid by the ſaid

R. Saunders.